

whole matter clear. No, not in quiet lanes, not in bright temple courts, as once He spake, and not from blazing heavens, as men sometimes seem to expect, not so does Christ speak to us.

And yet He speaks! I know what He, there in all His glory, He here in my heart, wants me to do to-day, and I know that I am not mistaken in my knowledge. It is no guess of mine. It is His voice that tells me.

## The Mission Field

### In China

Forget them not, O Christ, who stand  
Thy vanguard in the distant land.

In flood, in flame, in dark, in dread,  
Sustain, we pray, each lifted head.

Be thou in every faithful breast,  
Be peace, and happiness, and rest.

Exalt them over every fear;  
In peril come thyself more near.

Let heaven above their pathway pour  
A radiance from its open door.

Turn thou the hostile weapons, Lord;  
Rebuke each wrathful alien horde.

Thine are the loved for whom we crave  
That thou wouldst keep them strong and brave.

Thine is the work they strive to do,  
Their foes so many, they so few.

Yet thou art with them, and thy name  
Forever lives, is aye the same.

Thy conquering name, O Lord, we pray,  
Quench not its light in blood to-day.

Be with thine own, thy loved, who stand  
Christ's vanguard in the storm-swept land.

—M. E. Sangster, in *Congregationalist*.

### Missionary Information

Presbyterian.

The missionary spirit is maintained thru quickening information. Those who have the work at heart realize this, and do their best to keep it before the people. Pastors and others must co operate and keep missionary enthusiasm alive by suitable intelligence on the subject among young and old.

### Worth Repeating

There is no 'I' in the Lord's prayer; it is all 'we'; it has all the brotherhood of man and the Fatherhood of God —Frances Willard.

If we labor to make a name for ourself it will pass away, but if we endeavor to make a name for Christ it will endure forever. Whatever is for the glory of the Lamb lasts thru endless ages. —Forward.

He who helps a child, helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again. —Phillips Brooks.

All history is mystery unless it is His story. —Dr. A. T. Pierson.

Nine-tenths of the contributions to foreign missions are given by one tenth of the church membership.

It is said that the first missionary contribution ever made in England was Sir Walter Raleigh's gift of about five hundred dollars for the spread of the Christian religion in the colony of Virginia.

Talk about questions of the day, there is but one question, and that is the gospel. It can and will

correct everything needing correction. —Wm. E. Gladstone.

Each church should support two pastors, one for the thousands at home, the other for the millions abroad. —Jacob Chamberlain, D. D.

The greatest foes of missions are prejudice and indifference, and ignorance is the mother of them both. —S. Earl Taylor.

"The moment a man says that his Christianity does not require him to give the gospel to the world, then he hasn't Christianity at all. The work of evangelizing this world for every man is a matter of personal, inalienable obligation."

### From the National Capital

That trip among the congregations of the valley of Virginia is now a thing of the past and it is my purpose now to give a brief account of it for the readers of the EVANGELIST. I should be very glad to notice many things that occurred on the way, but do not have the time, therefore, will simply give a condensed report. Our dear brother, J. G. Toepper, of this city, was our traveling companion and a very helpful and entertaining one he proved himself to be. Our first stop was at Maurertown, the home of Eld. E. B. Shaver, and altho he was absent, having been summoned to conduct a funeral service at Hagerstown, yet we were well cared for in his pleasant home. The next morning Bro. Copp, who resides in Maurertown, conveyed us to Woodstock where we were cordially received by Brother and Sister Haun. Here we remained until afternoon when brother P. W. Wiseman met us and took us to his home at St. Luke where the night was spent most pleasantly. The next day Brother Wiseman took us back to Woodstock for the train southward, but we got the benefit of a second dinner at Brother Haun's before train time—I was about to say "second blessing"—but mind you now I don't mean *two dinners the same day*, altho it does almost seem that Virginians keep you eating half the time.

Our next stop was at Quicksburg, and Brother Wine was waiting for us and we were soon enjoying the hospitality of his kind home. O yes, I must tell you of an amusing incident that occurred on our way to Brother Wine's. We came to a new kind of patent gate. I was driving and Brother Toepper took hold of the rope to swing the gate open. Well, it did swing, but only about half way open. Brother Toepper pulled and pulled but the thing wouldn't go, so at last I got out and opened the gate in the old fashioned way.

But why tell this? Listen! It reminds me of some things in the "religious world." Many undertake to operate along spiritual lines by improved (?) methods. They like to pull on some new machine. They pull and pull but the thing don't go. Moral: If we want the gospel gate to open, it must be swung open in the old fashioned, gospel way. (However in the case referred to, we found out afterward that the fault was not in the gate; we did not have the "know how.")

The same night after preaching at Liberty brother S. P. Fogle took us to his home at New Market where we tarried over the second night. While here we visited Sister Good, Mrs. Fultz, Dr. Good, Brother Kagey and Brother Lawrence. Royally entertained at all of these homes. Next evening brother Jas. I. Hall met us at Harrisonburg and we soon found ourselves surrounded with the comforts of his home at Bethlehem. After preaching we were taken to Dayton by brother Geo. Hedrick to share the liberal hospitality of himself and Sister Laura. On Sunday night we reached an appointment at Forestville, after spending a little season and eating supper with our dear brother, Dr. Wine and his good wife. I picked up another illustration on my way here. I noticed that an old mill was running and learned that they had to grind on Sunday because the water supply was very scanty and they could only run by "spells." Brother, let us see to it that we have enough of the spiritual stream so that we need lose no time waiting to gather a "head." Rivers of living water we may have all the time if we let God have his way in our lives.

From Forestville, the doctor's brother, James, takes us to a meeting in the woods at a point near Edinburg. Brother Shaver is conducting a series of meetings here. We came here via Orkney Springs, a famous health resort, where we spent a few hours very pleasantly and made the acquaintance of Sister Zircle and Sister Garber.

The last night was spent with Brother Holler and family, and they, like all the other homes in which we stopped, seemed to know no limit to hospitality.

Preached once at each place and received a "special offering" at each place, but one. I will close by giving the financial results of this visit of one week.

Maurertown.—Dr. D. L. Shaver, \$1.00; Cyrus Feltzer, 50c; A Friend, 25c. Total, \$1.75

St. Luke.—Collection, 35c; Mrs. P. W. Wisman, \$2.00; J. B. Sponaugle, 1.00; J. P. Sherman, 1.00; Rev. P. W. Wisman, 1.00; P. O. Hounsshell, 1.00; P. H. Wisman, 3.00. Total, \$9.35

Liberty.—Collection, \$1.10.

New Market.—Collection, 90c; Mrs. S. P. Fogle, 1.10. Total amount, \$2.00.

Bethlehem.—Collection, 56c.

Dayton.—Collection, 67c; Geo. W. Hedrick and wife, 5.00; B. F. Thompson, 50c; Geo. W. Fultz, Clara Fultz, 25c; John W. Thompson, 50c; John B. Raish, 1.00; D. S. Fultz, 1.00; Noah Bowman, 1.00; Mrs. J. M. Bowman, 1.20; John L. Thompson, 3.00; Martha Thompson, 5c; Mamie Thompson, 5c; Wm. Eaton, 50c; Mrs. D. S. Fultz, 50c. Total, \$14.57.

The money as per above given statement was given to meet expenses of the mission. Later I will report money given for church property.

In due time will make official reports of both to Brother Cassel. Beg pardon, I find my letter much longer than I expected.

May the Lord greatly bless all who have ministered to us and to the Lord's work at this time of need. Hope to be able to attend conference.

W. M. LYON.

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